

# New Pony

Bob Dylan

I had a pony, her name was Lucifer  
How much longer? How much longer?  
I had a pony, her name was Lucifer  
How much longer?  
She broke her leg and needed shooting  
I swear it hurt me more than it could ever have hurt her  
How much longer? How much longer? Sometimes I wonder what's going on with Miss X  
How much longer?  
Sometimes I wonder what's going on with Miss X  
How much, how much? How much longer?  
She got such a sweet disposition  
I never know what the poor girl's gonna do to me next  
How much longer? How much longer? I got a new pony, she knows how to fox-trot, lope and pace  
How much longer?  
Well, I got a new pony, she knows how to fox-trot, lope and pace  
How much longer?  
She got great big hind legs  
Long black shaggy hair hanging in her face  
How much, how much? How much longer? How much, how much? How much longer?  
Everybody says you're usin' voodoo  
I see your feet walk by themselves  
How much, how much? How much longer?  
Well everybody says you're usin' voodoo  
I've seen your feet walk by themselves  
How much, how much? How much longer? Oh, baby, that God you been prayin' to  
Gonna give ya back what you're wishin' on someone else  
How much longer? How much longer? Come over here, pony, I wanna climb up one time on you  
How much longer? Well  
Come over here, pony, I wanna climb up one time on you  
How much longer?  
You know so nasty and you're so bad  
But I said I love you, yes I do  
How much, how much? How much longer? How much, how much longer?  
How much, how much longer?

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